

PRINCETON GIFT WITHDRAWN

PROCTER TAKES BACK \$500,000 OFFER FOR NEW SCHOOL.

It was to Help Establish the Graduate School—Conflict as to Scope and Situation of the School—The "Quad" System Said Not to Be Involved.

PRINCETON, Feb. 6.—Princeton heard today that William Cooper Procter, of Cincinnati, has withdrawn his gift of \$500,000 for a graduate school for Princeton University. Officials of the university said that the withdrawal might have been made, but that they did not know anything about it. They had heard the report.

The withdrawal means that Mr. Procter and Dean Andrew F. West of the present graduate school have not seen their way clear to adjust certain difficulties about the proposed school with the special committee of the trustees appointed lately to treat with Mr. Procter about the matter. President Woodrow Wilson had ideas about how the school should be administered and where it should be put, and whether they are at variance with those of Dean West and Mr. Procter or not it is declared the two sides have been unable to reach harmonious conclusions. Mr. Procter has declined to alter his views of the matter.

The trustees at their last meeting turned the matter over to a special committee to report at an adjourned meeting on next Thursday. During the past week anonymous statements from alumni have been current attacking the administration, but university men are inclined to believe that the operations of a small body of dissenters. The faculty and board of trustees are declared to be largely in support of the president.

Persons close to the factions are expecting a settlement of difficulties at the board meeting on Thursday. Just what effect the withdrawal of the gift will have has been greatly speculated upon. It is declared that serious complications will follow.

The question of building a graduate college or school arose in Princeton in 1898, and one of the persons interested was ex-President Grover Cleveland, chairman of the trustees' committee on the graduate school. The plans for the college required a budget based on nearly \$3,000,000. Dean Andrew F. West was instrumental in getting Mr. Procter's gift of \$500,000, which with the additional \$500,000 necessary to comply with his offer and the \$300,000 from a bequest by Mrs. Thompson Swann gave the university nearly one-half of the money needed to carry out the original plans. Legal difficulties in respect to the site for a time occupied attention, and so far as can be learned the real question is what kind of a graduate school is to be established.

The graduate school discussion has raised some important educational questions in the university and Mr. Procter's gift has played no small part in them. There are varying opinions of what the graduate college should be like is known but just what these rival conceptions are has been a matter extremely difficult to determine by alumni as well as persons in Princeton. Little if any of the talk heretofore current about the problem has been official or accurate.

Both President Woodrow Wilson and Dean Andrew F. West of the graduate school, who are principals in the discussion, have refused to speak for publication and Mr. Taylor Pyne, chairman of the trustees committee on the graduate school, is likewise silent.

There has been persistent rumor that the "quad" system has a great deal to do with present difficulties, but it is asserted emphatically on the other hand that it has nothing whatever to do with the graduate school and is not a present issue before the university. The proposed situation of the school on the golf links has been strongly objected to on the ground that it would tend to develop an undemocratic spirit by reason of being placed so far from the part of the campus in use by the undergraduates.

One plan obviously calls for a graduate college near the centre of the university and the other for an institution segregated. It is doubtful, however, whether the difference are clear to even the disputants. There has been so much said to cloud the discussion, such as legal difficulties, provisions of the gift, etc., that the question has not been sharply defined.

A withdrawal by the donor is supposed to mean that the committee which is to report on next Thursday intended to recommend a rejection of the gift, but confirmation on this point is lacking.

The first official statement from the authorities, which it is expected will embrace the various details of the complicated question, will be issued by the board at the meeting on Thursday.

PRINCETON, Feb. 6.—William C. Procter, president of the Procter & Gamble Company, to-night confirmed the report that he had withdrawn his offer, made last May to donate \$500,000 to Princeton University.

He says that there have been changes made in the plans and interference in the arrangements for the new building for which the donation was intended.

A letter from Mr. Procter is in the hands of Moses Taylor Pyne of New York, chairman of the directors of Princeton.

Coffroth Near His Schedule.

OMAHA, Feb. 6.—After two and a half hours late leaving Omaha this morning Jim Coffroth of San Francisco insisted that he could not travel from London to the Pacific coast in nine days.

To-day more than half the last time was before reaching North Platte and late to-night it was reported that the train would be on time at Sidney, Neb.

HUGHES SAYS HE MEANS IT.

Writes to Assemblyman Green That He Will Not Accept Renomination.

In a letter to Assemblyman George A. Green of Brooklyn, author of the Hiram Green direct primary bill, Gov. Hughes makes it plain that his decision not to accept a renomination is final.

The Hughes letter was written in reply to a communication from the Assemblyman inviting him to attend the annual dinner of the Logan Club in Brooklyn. The invitation expressed the hope that the Governor might be induced to reconsider his statement that he would not be a candidate again. The Governor says in his letter:

"I much appreciate your kind words and the cordial support of the members of the club and I shall endeavor to send you a message of greeting on the day of the dinner.

"So far as my attitude toward a renomination is concerned, I do not wish to refer to it in such a message, as it does not seem to me there would be any occasion for such a reference. I have already publicly stated that I cannot under any circumstances accept renomination, and I suppose this is understood by the people of the State. Certainly it should be, and I do not see how I could have been more explicit than in my statement the day following the Tribune's announcement.

"The current press notes show there is no misunderstanding. In these circumstances it is unnecessary for me, and I do not wish to indulge in any reiteration or further reference to the subject. Of course you and others who have been so strong in support should realize that there is not the slightest doubt about the matter, and that I mean exactly what I have said."

The Governor's letter was read at a dinner of the Logan Club on Saturday night. The club has supported the Governor ardently.

HOLDS COURT IN STREET.

Magistrate Walking Home Confronts a Speeding Case and Acts.

Magistrate Steiner had adjourned the West Side court yesterday and was walking toward home with Police Lieutenant Ennis and his probation officer when at Eighth avenue and Fifty-fourth street Ennis was hailed by Bicycle Policeman Miner from the front seat of a limousine automobile. In the car were an elderly man and a woman.

Ennis, quick to grasp the situation, stopped Magistrate Steiner. Miner jumped from the car and at the same time the man inside alighted. The policeman introduced the men to the Magistrate. Curious persons who gathered round understood him to say he was Judge some one or other.

Magistrate Steiner arraigned the chauffeur without causing him to leave his seat and paroled him in the custody of the man he was driving to appear in the West Side court this morning and furnish bonds. The man thanked the Magistrate, said he was sorry court had to be held on Sunday and got back into the car. The chauffeur drove off, and Magistrate Steiner and his companions went along to their homes.

The chauffeur was Edward Reeves of 174 West 107th street. He is employed by Mrs. Orlando J. Smith, widow of the late president of the American Press Association. Mrs. Smith lives in the Hendrick Hudson apartments on Riverside Drive. She had just started with her companion for a drive when Miner arrested the chauffeur for going twenty-two miles an hour.

MORRIS PARTY IN COLLISION.

Were on the Oversee Limited When It Hit a Local in Florida.

Edward Morris, son of the late Nelson Morris, the Chicago packer, came to New York yesterday afternoon from Florida with Mrs. Morris and a maid. The party was in the railroad accident at South Jacksonville Saturday afternoon. None of them was injured. Mr. Morris and his family went to the St. Regis.

The Overseas Limited, by which they were travelling north, ran down a local train that had stopped to take on water at South Jacksonville. A flagman of the stalled train was killed and four other persons, one a woman, were seriously injured. There were no serious injuries on the limited.

Mrs. Morris said last night that the party had been shaken up pretty badly when their train bumped the local, but that they had not been seriously hurt. They were travelling in one of the rear cars. Mr. Morris got out when the train came to a stop and went forward. He found nothing to do, for the trainman had already got out of the injured. The train was held up about an hour and then went on to New York. Five coaches of the local train were demolished. The roof of a Pullman was lifted off and shot through the air for forty feet.

MAY AVOID PUBLICITY.

White House Conference Over the Corporation Tax Law.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—President Taft had a conference at the White House to-day with Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh and it was understood, talked about the publicity clause of the corporation tax law, to which many concerns all over the country have registered objection.

The President recently told S. C. Mead, secretary of the Merchants Association of New York, who called with Representative J. Van Vleeten Oloot, that he would talk over the publicity feature of the law with Secretary MacVeagh and Attorney-General Wickersham. As far as is known the conference to-day was the first of a series which it was said may result in regulations which will prevent undesirable publicity. It is possible that the smaller corporations and those which are not really of public character will have the information they present to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue safeguarded by the Government, which itself will still possess the data it deems essential.

The President has expressed the belief that, under the law as it now stands, by Administrative order information can be properly kept from those it does not concern. Other conferences with Mr. MacVeagh and Mr. Wickersham are expected before the promised regulations are forthcoming.

ON SKATES AGAIN IN CENTRAL PARK.

Skating was allowed on all the lakes in Central Park yesterday for the first time since the last snowfall. The snow and the subsequent thaw spoiled the ice, but the cold reported Saturday night put it in condition again.

CHANTECLER CROWS AND WINS

ENTHUSIASTIC APPLAUSE FOR ROSTAND'S BARNYARD PLAY.

Shouts of Approval When the Curtain Falls on Grotesque but Beautiful Fantasy—Wild Delight Behind the Scenes—The Author Almost in Tears.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, Feb. 6.—The cock has crowed at last. Rostand's masterpiece, "Chantecler," was produced to-night with enormous success at the Porte St. Martin Theatre.

The house was crowded to the doors. It was the most brilliant premiere that Paris has ever seen. The women were dressed as for a ball in gorgeous costumes. They wore bizarre coiffures and superb jewels.

Every one was in a perfect fever of excitement when the knock sounded for the curtain to rise. As it was about to be lifted Coquelin rushed out from behind the scenes in a dress suit. Ordering that the curtain remain lowered, he delivered a prologue, which was delightfully witty. The audience was filled with good humor and when the curtain rose every one was prepared to enjoy the performance.

The first scene, in a farmyard, was a masterpiece of scenic art. Wagons, flowers, cats, a bird cage and a hen house were of such gigantic size that all the fowls represented looked to be of only normal size, while their costumes were so exquisitely made that they appeared natural and not grotesque. Their beaks were on the foreheads of the performers, so that their voices were not interfered with.

There were white hens, gray hens and a number of pigeons and little chickens, all moving about and gossiping, while a cat and a dog looked on.

The Chantecler was the main subject of conversation, but upon his appearance all, even the garrulous Blackbird, were reduced to silence, for the Cock is an imposing figure, dominating everything. His friend the Dog tries to warn him against his enemies, but Chantecler refuses to listen to him.

He considers himself all powerful. Does he not make the sun rise every day, and in a burst of enthusiasm he recites a hymn to the sun, expatiating on its glories and his love of it.

The house received this with uproarious applause. A shot is heard and a pheasant falls to the ground. The Cock and Dog save her from the hounds. Chantecler disapproves of her, she is so unlike his gentle, complaisant hens. She rejoices in her freedom and mocks his dignity.

Night falls and Chantecler sees all the inmates of the barnyard safe at rest before his fire.

The second scene, a forest glade at midnight, is also very beautiful. The night birds, gathered in conclave, conspire against Chantecler. Their ode to night is another of the gems of the piece. At the first sign of the approach of dawn they fly away and Chantecler and Pheasant enter, having a tryst. Chantecler bids Pheasant wait with him until daylight and see his wondrous work. She does so. He crows as the sun rises, and she, subjugated, nestles close to him.

His share in the third act is in a garden. It is the "at home" day of *l'oiseau*. A Blackbird acts as butler, announcing the guests sonorously. All the fighting cocks have been summoned to gather here to kill Chantecler, who comes knowing their plan. They try to provoke him. One attacks him but only wounds himself, and Chantecler triumphs. This act savored so strongly of pantomime that it was impossible to take it seriously, although it contained many fine lines.

The fourth act is in the depth of a forest. The moonlight shines on giant toadstools and huge vines of morning glories. Rabbits peep from their holes, frogs jump from a nearby pool and nightingales chant to the stars. Chantecler and the Pheasant enter together. She is now jealous of The Cock's love for the sun and reproaches him bitterly. Then as she realizes that it is almost dawn she determines to revenge herself.

She tries to divert Chantecler, reminding him of their former happiness and declaring her great love. He listens, forgets, and the sun rises without his help. Then she taunts him. Crushed and humbled, he turns to hide away but The Dog, entering to see why he has not come, bids him act as if he had done so and return to the barnyard crowing loudly. The Cock leaves the wood and the Pheasant, left alone, is about to fly away when a gigantic net enfolds her in its meshes. In vain she struggles. Her days of freedom are over, but in triadance she hears Chantecler crowing triumphantly as the curtain falls.

Understanding any subtle philosophical meaning the audience took the play as a fantasy pure and simple, and as such enjoyed it to the utmost, shouting "Vive Rostand!" "Bravo Guilty!" and other enthusiastic utterances at the end of the play. Outside a tremendous crowd waited to hear the verdict.

"Was it good?" they asked those coming out and anxiously awaited the reply, which was always in the affirmative.

Among the distinguished audience were Alfred Capus, Jean Richepin, Paul Adam, Romaine and Baron Rothschild. Mrs. Rostand and her two sons were in a box. They were apparently delighted by the enthusiasm.

Behind the scenes after the first act there was a wild scene of joy. Rostand was almost in tears as the company congratulated him. Every one had feared a failure, which indeed at times very nearly threatened to come owing to the lack of action in the piece.

FRENCH SOCIALIST CONGRESS.

Opens at Nimes With a Secret Session—Deputies in Attendance.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

NIMES, Feb. 6.—The French Socialist congress opened here to-day. Cards were distributed to the delegates in the morning.

Those in attendance include Jean Jaurès, Arthur Groussier and other members of the Chamber of Deputies. The proceedings of the first session were kept secret.

WOMAN TO RUN FOR GOVERNOR.

Mrs. Martha Rickett Wants to Be Executive of New Hampshire.

DOVER, N. H., Feb. 6.—The announcement of Mrs. Martha M. Rickett, a lawyer and leader in the suffrage movement, that she is to come forward as a candidate for Governor of New Hampshire has created a sensation from one end of the State to the other.

Mrs. Rickett, who is wealthy, is now in California, but she has sent a despatch announcing her plans as a candidate on a woman's rights platform.

She was reared on a New Hampshire farm and in 1862 was married. Six years later her husband died, leaving her wealthy in her own right. She went to Germany and France, where she remained two years. She has travelled all over her own country too, and a few months ago was engaged in mapping out a trip around the world, which on account of her candidacy for the Governorship she will abandon.

Mrs. Rickett is the first woman who ever attempted to vote in this country in 1870, when she fortified herself by preparing a constitutional argument for the Selectmen of Dover which closed with these words:

"So long as women are hanged under the laws they should have a voice in making them."

For a number of years past she has paid her taxes under protest. Her last kick reads as follows:

"Taxation without representation is tyranny. I hereby protest against the injustice of being compelled to pay taxes without having a vote to protect my property."

BROOKLYN CHURCH BURNED.

Calvary Episcopal, a Wooden Structure, Destroyed After Evening Service.

Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, at 908 Bushwick avenue, Brooklyn, burned to the ground last night half an hour after the congregation went away from the evening service. The fire started in the basement and the Rev. John Williams, the rector, thinks that the furnace fire had been kept too high in order to make the congregation comfortable.

Passerby at about 10 o'clock saw a glow in the basement windows and turned in an alarm. By the time the firemen got there the blaze had got such headway that a second alarm was rung in without delay. Mr. Williams was called by telephone. He took his stand behind the church and encouraged the firemen to do their best to get out the communion service and the altar cloths. They couldn't do it and everything in the church was lost.

The building was built about twenty years ago. It was a frame structure and didn't offer any resistance to the flames, which were fanned by the gale.

This is the second time the Calvary congregation has been burned out. The old church at Bushwick avenue and Kosciuszko street burned twenty years ago.

The building was a frame structure and didn't offer any resistance to the flames, which were fanned by the gale.

This is the second time the Calvary congregation has been burned out. The old church at Bushwick avenue and Kosciuszko street burned twenty years ago.

BARK SINKS AT SEA.

Captain and Crew Taken Off a Few Hours Before She Went Down.

BOSTON, Feb. 6.—Capt. John Sprack and the ten men comprising the crew of the German bark H. C. Dreyer of Bremen were taken from that vessel on January 27 when she was sinking just west of the Azores by the Dutch steamer Barandrecht. They landed here to-day.

The Dreyer left Rio Janeiro on November 25 for Liverpool with a cargo of fertilizer. She made fair progress, although a number of heavy gales were experienced which loosened some of the rivets in her steel hull.

On January 26 another gale was encountered which stove in one of the bow plates and the water poured in so fast that the pumps could not make headway against it and distress signals were set in the rigging.

The next day the Barandrecht, from Colombo for Boston, bore down on the stricken bark and took off all hands. The position of the bark when abandoned was latitude 36:40 north and longitude 29:04 degrees west. Capt. Sprack believes that the Dreyer sank within a few hours. She was built in Belfast, Ireland, in 1893 and registered 142 tons.

FORD JURY DISAGREES.

Stood 8 for Acquittal of Woman and 4 for Conviction.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 6.—Shortly after 11 o'clock this forenoon the jury in the case of Mrs. Jeannette Ford, charged with attempting to blackmail C. J. Warriner, the defaulting Big Four railroad treasurer, was finally dismissed by Judge James B. Swing, who had been notified at his home of that body's inability to agree on a verdict.

The jury had spent the night in the court room, sleeping on improvised cots and in arguments over the case.

Judge Swing expressed regret that the trial, which had been conducted with such great pains and expense, should end in a disagreement, but said that he realized the earnestness and conscientiousness with which the jurymen had attempted to discharge their duty.

4 ABOVE ZERO, 42 MILE GALE

COLDEST DAY OF THE SEASON BITES THE PUBLIC EAR.

It's Going to Be Cold To-day Too, and the Snakes in Bronx Zoo Have Gone into a Torpor That Corroborates the Grounding—Gale May Delay Liners.

Four degrees above zero was the official temperature at 10 o'clock last night, the coldest of the winter and one degree colder than the cold snap of December. The night was worse also, because there was a howling northeaster that was blowing forty miles an hour.

The red ball was up in all the out of town parks, and up at Van Cortlandt and Crotona parks several thousand skaters were enjoying the ice. Very few were out last night, however, and those who were went often to the skate houses to get warm.

It promises to be fair and cold to-day, but not so cold and by no means so windy. The wind began to diminish before midnight, when from the forty-two mile clip at which it was going at a little after sunset it fell to a thirty mile gale.

The storm centre had moved far off the coast and there was a high pressure in the region of the Great Lakes. Vessels due here the early part of this week will no doubt be somewhat delayed owing to the tremendous head seas they will meet coming in in the teeth of such a gale. Comparatively few steamships came in yesterday.

In some of the subway stations it was almost as windy as it was above ground. The new fangled way of fixing women's hair got jolt and big hats were the cause of many feminine frowns. Men everywhere shook their hats.

It got so cold up in the Bronx Zoo that all of the animals except the musk ox were sent indoors. The musk ox himself seemed like the cold, though the polar bears stayed in their house and refused to poke so much as their noses out. In the reptile house the snakes were lying in coils and when it came feeding time they refused to eat.

"I don't know whether you know it or not, but the snake is a better barometer than the old time woodcock," said Raymond Dittmar, curator of the snakes. "Whenever you see snakes lying quietly like those are now you may look out for cold weather for several weeks to come. I figure that we won't have an early spring."

It may have been due to the cold that not a prisoner was brought to Police Headquarters from 3:10 o'clock yesterday morning to 6 o'clock last night.

Broadway was almost deserted last night even by taxicabs, and persons who came out of the Metropolitan Opera House and other places where there were concerts had trouble in getting home. They had to telephone for conveyances.

More than 800 men and 90 women applied for lodging last night at the city lodging house on First avenue. The number was short of the record made around New Year's, when 835 were accommodated.

BARK SINKS AT SEA.

Captain and Crew Taken Off a Few Hours Before She Went Down.

BOSTON, Feb. 6.—Capt. John Sprack and the ten men comprising the crew of the German bark H. C. Dreyer of Bremen were taken from that vessel on January 27 when she was sinking just west of the Azores by the Dutch steamer Barandrecht. They landed here to-day.

The Dreyer left Rio Janeiro on November 25 for Liverpool with a cargo of fertilizer. She made fair progress, although a number of heavy gales were experienced which loosened some of the rivets in her steel hull.

On January 26 another gale was encountered which stove in one of the bow plates and the water poured in so fast that the pumps could not make headway against it and distress signals were set in the rigging.

The next day the Barandrecht, from Colombo for Boston, bore down on the stricken bark and took off all hands. The position of the bark when abandoned was latitude 36:40 north and longitude 29:04 degrees west. Capt. Sprack believes that the Dreyer sank within a few hours. She was built in Belfast, Ireland, in 1893 and registered 142 tons.

NEW UPTOWN CHURCH.

Trinity to Build It for the Parish of the Intercession.

Plans are under consideration by Trinity Corporation to give the congregation of the Church of the Intercession, at Broadway and 136th street, a new church, parish house and vicarage. It is probable that the new buildings will have been completed within a year and a half from the present. The Rev. Milo H. Gates is rector of the church.

Dr. William T. Manning, rector of Trinity, confirmed yesterday the information that the corporation has in prospect a very pretentious plan for the improvement of the parish of the Intercession, but Dr. Manning was not at liberty to discuss any of the details.

E. H. Cammann, comptroller of Trinity Corporation, said that none of the details had been perfected, and that it would be a month, at least before formal action was taken. The condition of the present church and parish buildings, as well as the necessity for more room, has made it necessary, said Mr. Cammann, to do something for the Church of the Intercession.

SURE, THEY'D SHOW HIM.

"Look Up." Said the Three—He Did—They Grabbed and Robbed Him.

John Hennessy, an employee of the Erie Railroad, who was in 133 Silver street, Boston, went to see a friend of his last night at Fortieth street near First avenue. He was not sure where his friend lived and asked directions from three young men who were loitering on the corner. They took him into the side yard of a tenement just off First avenue, and pointing up to the fourth story, told Hennessy that his friend lived there.

As he was going up at the window the largest of the three men punched him over the eye, the middle sized one held him by his side and the third went through his pockets and found \$38. Then all three ran up First avenue with their victim in pursuit and disappeared in a hallway.

Hennessy did not follow them in. He was in a daze and did not know to a physician to have his eye repaired.

MISS DREXEL TO WED A TITLE.

Her Engagement to Marry to an Earldom Announced.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 6.—A cable message received to-day by relatives in Baltimore from Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, who are in London, announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Margarita Armstrong Drexel, to Guy Montague George Finch-Hatton, Viscount Maidstone, and heir to the Earldom of Winchelsea and Nottingham.

Miss Drexel, whose mother was Rita Armstrong, of Baltimore, with her mother, visited relatives in New York and Philadelphia in November. Her brother, Anthony J. Drexel, Jr., recently became engaged to Miss Marjorie Gould, daughter of George J. Gould.

Miss Drexel's grandfather lived for many years on the east side of Cathedral street, south of Mount Vernon place, and it was while she lived there that Miss Rita Armstrong became the bride of Anthony J. Drexel. Her sister, Miss Annie Armstrong, first married Rhineland Stewart of New York, who became the father of the Princess of Braganza, and later James Henry Smith, who died in Japan on his wedding trip.

PUNISHED THE CROWN PRINCE.

Kaiser Put His Son Under Detention for Impromptu Visit to Theatre.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Feb. 7.—The Standard says it has been a topic of current gossip in Berlin that the Kaiser condemned the Crown Prince recently to forty-eight hours' detention in the latter's quarters for an unpunished offence which the Kaiser held compromised the honor and dignity of the imperial family.

The Crown Prince went to the Theatre des Westons to attend a performance without having given the prescribed notice of his intention. Consequently he found the royal box sold. Every other seat where royalty could be accommodated was also occupied and the Prince was obliged to leave.

The incident is said to be unprecedented in the history of the Hohenzollern family, and the Kaiser, annoyed by his son's thoughtlessness in making himself a subject of gossip, ordered his detention.

THOSE ATHIRST BRANK.

No Trouble to Lay the Dust in Bronx Saloons Yesterday.

Sunday was by no means a dry day in the Bronx, in spite of the rumor that the police were going to keep a sharp lookout for saloon keepers who were violating the law.

Any one with a standing acquaintance with a bartender could get all he wanted to drink. In most places those who were not known were turned down by the man who came to the door.

Up to 11 o'clock last night there had been but four arrests in all the Bronx and only one in the Westchester precinct, where it was expected that most of the arrests would be.

ZOO WOLF BITES KEEPER.

Tears the Hand of the Man Who Spanked Her a Year Ago.

Richard Spicer, keeper of the wolves in the Bronx Zoo, says a she wolf will harbor a grudge for a long time. Spicer ought to know because Ada, the prize timber wolf up there almost bit off a finger of his right hand while he was feeding her yesterday.

About a year ago Ada became unruly and Spicer spanked her just a little. Since then Ada hasn't been on the best of terms with the keeper, although Spicer has done everything in his power to get on the good side of the lady. He gave her the best of the